

ARTET OF UNBEATEN FOOTBALL TEAMS IN DANGER OF HAVING RECORDS SPOILED TODAY

UNBEATEN PITT AND WASH AND JEFF ELEVENS MEET IN MOST IMPORTANT GAME ON EASTERN GRIDIRON TODAY

Dartmouth and Georgetown Likely to Have Clean Records Spoiled With Penn and Navy for Respective Opponents—Michigan Faces Cornell

SEVERAL perfectly good records are in danger of being spoiled before the sun sets tonight and the gridiron battles are decided on many fields. Pittsburgh, Washington and Jefferson, Dartmouth and Georgetown have gone through the season thus far without defeat, but today these eleven face tough opponents and something is likely to happen. In Pittsburgh the Pitt team meets Washington and Jefferson in one of the most important battles of the year and either one team or the other will feel the sting of defeat.

The biggest game of the day is in Pittsburgh, and the eastern championship virtually hangs on the verdict. It is Pitt's last hard game, as State on Thanksgiving Day is not considered seriously as yet. Glenn Warner has his men in good shape and Sol Metzger says it is about time for the champions to take a fall. He has been working his men toward this battle and they will be able to put up a hard game. State College and Lehigh will fight it out at State College, Pa., and Swarthmore and Lafayette will mingle on the Quakers' new athletic field at Swarthmore. The Army has it easy with Carlisle and Syracuse will play Bucknell.

ONLY one championship game will be played in the West, but it will be a good one. Wisconsin plays Ohio State at Madison and the victor will be in line for the honors in that section. The Michigan Aggies, since Dutch Sommer quit, the job, have an average of exactly .666 for the season. They will play Northwestern at Madison this afternoon. The Oregon Aggies and Washington State will provide the big attraction in the Far West.

Philadelphia Will Be Boxing Center of U. S. When New York Closes

NEXT Thursday night boxing will be ushered out of New York. The legal bars will be put up and matchmakers, promoters, managers and boxers are preparing for the long journey far, far away. There will be a steady stream of fight lights pouring out of New York, and from now on the alleged "big" bouts will be held elsewhere. No doubt many of the boxers will come to Philadelphia and the game will thrive here during the winter. Many will train in New York and fill engagements here and in New England, and perhaps some Gotham promoters will run over occasionally to put on a big bout in Philadelphia. This should be stopped immediately, for if the promoters ruined the game in New York, what would they do to it here?

The closing of the game in New York was due to the "public be hanged" spirit shown by the promoters. They felt that they were conferring a favor on the boxing fans by putting on the shows and treating the spectators like a bunch of cattle. A man who purchased a reserved seat would find some else in it and there was no chance to get him out. The main idea was to make as much money as possible and make the public like it. Special shows were advertised and those who paid fabulous prices for tickets usually were disappointed. One night Benny Leonard, Freddy Welsh, Johnny Dundee and Patsy Time were on the bill, but the first two were unable to appear because of broken hands or the small house or something. The public was beautifully stung and there was no redress. Then the scandal connected with the Boxing Commission helped the cause along and the only thing left to do was to stop boxing entirely.

For the most part it is indicated that the clubs will be content to stop and let the law proceed. There was some talk of forming clubs with special members, but this apparently has been abandoned. The Crescent Athletic Club and the New York Athletic Club announce they will conduct amateur contests in the same old way, admitting some old members to the bouts, which will be six round, no-decision affairs.

Jack Britton Will Give Johnny Tillman a Hard Battle

IT is seldom that a substitute who appears on the scene at the last minute attracts wide attention, but when it was announced that Jack Britton, former welterweight champion, had been selected to oppose Johnny Tillman in the wind-up at the Olympia A. A. next Monday night the boxing fans began to sit up and take notice. Tillman originally was scheduled to meet Steve Latta, of Hazleton. Now Steve is a pretty fair boxer with a kick in either hand, but he hasn't started the world with his work. He always makes a good showing, but his name doesn't mean much when tacked to the end of a fight card. Britton, on the other hand, is known from coast to coast and is one of the few boxers who made Benny Leonard extend himself to win. In other words, Britton, who up to a few months ago was welterweight champion of the world, is a class performer. Jack lost his crown to Ted Lewis in Ohio in a twenty-round decision battle.

The substitute, if he can be regarded as such, brings with him one of the best managers in the business. It is none other than Dan Morgan, the man who gets more work for his stable than any one else. Dan also manages Battling Levinsky, and the latter has done everything but fight double-heads. It is not unusual to see him in the ring four and five times a week, and for a time Britton was kept just as busy. For some reason or other Morgan has not put in his act in Philadelphia, and this looks like the opening wedge.

Tillman is a greatly improved boxer. Since his return from the West he surprised every one by defeating Charley White on two different occasions, and in the battle at Shibe Park had the Chicago mauler on the verge of a knockout. Mugsy Taylor his manager, has announced that Leonard and Tillman, if Johnny is successful with Britton on Monday night, will clash in St. Paul on the night of December 2.

YOUNG MAHONEY, of Hazleton, looks like a coming top-notch and will meet Harry Tracy in the semi-main event. Frankie McManus, one of Bobby Gunn's battlers, who stopped Bert Spencer recently, will take on Stanley Willis, of Detroit. Taking it all in all, the show looks good and should be well attended.

Boxing Managers Never Let Anything Slip by in Publicity Line

THE "original cave man" will perform at the National A. C. tonight against Eddie McAndrews, who probably never saw a cave in his life. This cave man stuff has been sprung for the last 2000 years and it always gets by. Jack Dillon sailed under that title for some time and Bob Moha also grabbed it. Now comes Charley Pitts, of Australia, and claims the original label. His manager, Clarence S. Gillespie, of New York, explains as follows: "I often have heard of Bob Moha and other fighters referred to as cave men, but Charley Pitts, of Australia, is the only real, original one in captivity. Charley actually was born in a cave of gypsy parents and his right name is Arthur Greago. He fought eighteen twenty-round bouts in Australia and in the Philippines and never has been knocked off his feet. He meets Eddie McAndrews at the National A. C. Saturday night."

While on the subject of boxing, we recall an experience of Willie Meehan's out on the coast about a year ago. Willie's comic opera stuff was making a hit, but for some reason or other the matchmakers couldn't find place for him in any of their shows. The round boxer was having some rough sliding and the bankroll was diminishing with alarming rapidity. Finally he was offered a match in Fresno or some other place and all of the clouds had silver linings. Willie was overjoyed and started training at once. Fortunately, he had been on a diet, so it was not necessary to take off weight.

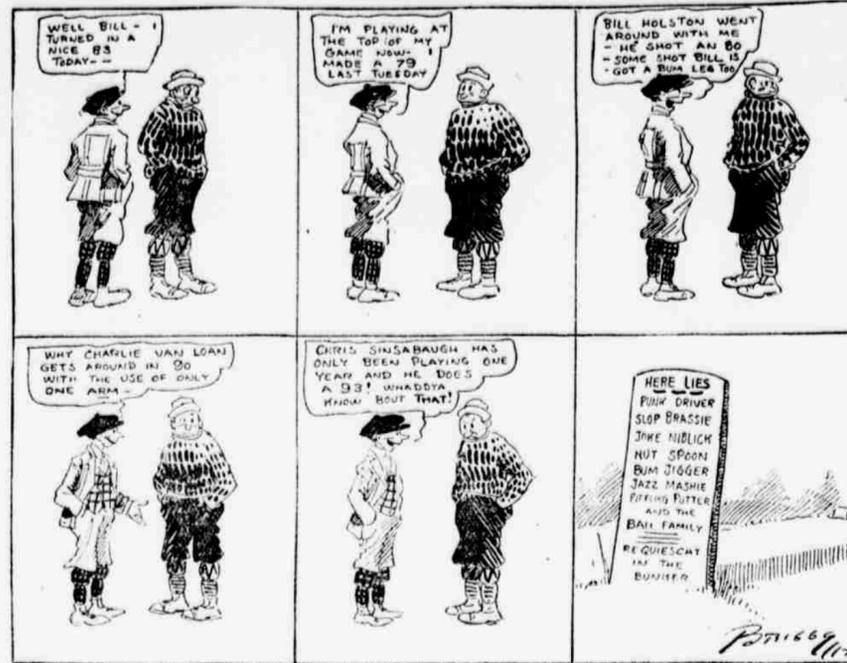
His opponent was to be a guy named Jack Barry, and after the announcement had been made in the newspapers Willie was stopped on the street one day by one of his friends. "Say, Willie," said the friend, "is that Jack Barry whom you are going to box the same fellow who was killed in South America a couple of months ago?" "Naw," replied Meehan seriously; "it ain't the same guy at all."

Harry Edwards Shows Proper Spirit in Offering Club to Red Cross

THE Olympia A. A. is willing to do its bit to raise funds for the Red Cross, and Harry Edwards, the president and principal stockholder, is ready to turn over the building any night but Monday to a special show. He will leave all arrangements in the hands of the sporting editors of Philadelphia and it will be up to them to get the talent. No doubt many of the top-notchers will be on hand to perform and one of the biggest shows in the history of the game will be on tap. Further details will be arranged next week.

TWO years ago Louis H. Jaffe was an office boy in the EVENING LEDGER sports department. He was just the same as any other boy who drifts in, but instead of fooling away his time he stuck to business, and after several advancements reached himself to assistant sports editor. Last Sunday Jaffe went to Camp Meade with hundreds of other rookies. He was just one of the common, ordinary prisoners, but after he got into camp he started in to work as if it were a pleasure instead of a compulsory duty. He attracted the notice of his commanding officer, and four days after his arrival was promoted to the rank of corporal. This should be a lesson to the other men in the draft. Instead of taking it like a prison sentence go in and make the best of it. If you have the goods it won't be long before you are taken out of the ranks to command the others.

PICTURE OF A MAN WHO HAS BEEN PLAYING TEN YEARS AND CAN'T GET UNDER A HUNDRED



EDDIE LOOS HAS HAD RARE HONOR OF HOLING OUT WITH HIS TEE SHOT ON FOUR SEPARATE OCCASIONS

Philadelphia Cricket Club Professional Holds Record in This Respect So Far as Other Quaker City Golfers Are Concerned

By PETER PUTTER

Did you ever have the exquisite pleasure of holing out in one stroke? Perhaps you and the other men in your club have stood on the toes of the one-shot holes a million times or more in the last three or four years, and not one of you has ever put the tee shot into the hole in a single stroke. Hardly any has won the amateur championship of Great Britain or less than four times and the open championship twice. Not to mention the American amateur title once. Yet he never holed out in one shot in his life.

Yes, Eddie Loos, the professional at the Philadelphia Cricket Club, has the rare honor of having holed out from the tee on four occasions. When he was at Pocomo Manor he was playing A. J. Epitelle, the former champion. He started putting for the eighth hole and Loos used his driver, as it was a full shot with the wind. The ball landed on the edge of the green, rolled toward the cup and then dropped in. This was a 22-yard hole. Yet when Epitelle expressed his surprise he was further mystified when Eddie told him he had done the same thing a few weeks before. He started putting for the open championship at Baltusrol and was opening with Bill Robinson, now his assistant at the Cricket Club. It was the short third, and the ball rolled from the tee to the green in 115 yards. And his iron shot hit the green, rolled squarely toward the small cup and when the two men reached the green the ball was no-thing in the bottom of the cup.

CLIVEDEN'S SENSATIONAL TRIUMPH OVER CRIMSON AND GOLD ELEVEN REVERSES SCHOOL FOOTBALL DOPE

Coach Lewis's Protoges Upheave Both Approved Reasoning and League Standing—Penn Charter and Episcopal Win Opening Games

By PAUL PREEP

THE outstanding feature of yesterday's games was the unexpected strength of the Germantown High school team, which completely outplayed the Central High school eleven on Houston Field before one of the largest gatherings of the present season. Urged on by more than 1000 loyal Green and White students, many of whom were coaxed to the game by the team, the wearers of the Crimson and Gold took like grammar school players. Central High lacked the dash and spirit which had characterized its name in the past. This was the first time since the team was made up of three future attempts at Johnson and for the first time this season had a first-class eleven on the playing field. The first period was hard fought by both teams, the Mirrors striving to obtain a large lead, while the Cliveden's bunch were satisfied to hold their rivals. They took the offensive in the second half, and aided by several fumbles, the Green and White jumped into the lead. Frank Meehan recovered a fumble by Kildowen on Central's 20-yard line, and after three attempts at Johnson carried the ball around left end for 15 yards and a touchdown. Another fumble was turned into a touchdown for Germantown, once more Captain Meehan was the man on the spot and recovered a fumble by Brodie on Central's 20-yard line. Boyd Burnett took the pigskin over on the first play for a 6-pointer. McCool kicked both goals.

Lewis Deserves Credit Great credit must be given to Coach Lewis for yesterday's victory. Time and time again his first-string men have been injured, and when the suburban eleven was being regarded as merely practice for the other entrants in the circuit it came to and furnished the biggest surprise of the season. The playing of the entire team was wonderful. Captain Meehan recovered several fumbles, Jackson and Anthony made many long runs. Burnett ran the team in the style, while Henkels played the best game of his career. He was all over the right side of Germantown's line and got away for several good advances on cross-line plays. The Central High players appeared to be state. Halfback McGraw was taken sick a few minutes after the game started. Captain Kreeker was the only member of his line to give a good account. The supposedly weak Germantown line outplayed

M'MULLEN FIRST IN HANDICAP RUN

Crimson and Gold Harrier Leads Large Field in Public High School Race TAYLOR WINS TIME PRIZE

By PETER PUTTER

Harry M'Mullen, of the Central High school, was the first handicap cross-country run held under the auspices of the supervising committee on high school athletics this morning over the three and one-half mile course in Fairmount Park. The race consisted of a long and a short lap, M'Mullen, with a minute handicap over Dudley Taylor, of South Philadelphia High School, who was on scratch, took the lead at Lincoln Monument, just before the finish of the first lap, closely followed by Callahan, another wearer of the Crimson and Gold, and Kirby, also of Central High. Although M'Mullen remained in the lead the remainder of the run, Captain Taylor, of Northland, was the individual star of the race. Starting on scratch, conceding handicaps up to three minutes to the best half and side runners of the local high schools, Taylor ran a leady race and by the end of the long lap had passed half of the field and was growing stronger every stride.

Coming into the home stretch Taylor sprinted and passed eight men, beating out H. Hudley, the Frankford captain, by a stride, finishing 10 yards behind the time trial, which was won by Taylor in 19 minutes flat. H. Hudley, who had the second best time, Callahan, of Central, third, while Captain Radebaugh, of Northland, had the fifth best time.

Frankford High School, through the splendid running of the Dudley twins, Burnwood and Boland, on the team prize from Central High by a single point. West Philadelphia was third and Northeast fourth.

South Philadelphia High had only four men entered, while Stoker was the only Germantown High entry.

Actual elapsed time table for the handicap run. Columns include runner name, school, and time.

TEAM SCORES table showing scores for Central, Frankford, West Philadelphia, and Northeast schools.

Scrap About Scrapers

PHILADELPHIA. Johnny Nelson defeated Young Joe Barry, who was from the Red Cross, in a boxing match. The match was held at the Philadelphia Athletic Club. Nelson, who is a local fighter, won the bout by a unanimous decision. The fight was a ten-round affair and Nelson showed excellent boxing skills throughout. Barry, who is a well-known fighter from the Red Cross, was outboxed by Nelson in every round. The crowd was large and the atmosphere was electric. Nelson's victory was a significant one for the local boxing community.

NELSON BESTS BORRELL

Kensington Lightweight Outfights Opponent at Cambria A. C. Johnny Nelson gave Young Joe Borrell a drubbing at the Cambria A. C. in the winder last night. Nelson was the winner throughout the entire bout, and his rugged style of boxing soon had Borrell in difficulty. Nelson, although landing heavily, was unable to register a decisive blow.

Mooney Track Captain

MIDDLETOWN, Conn., Nov. 9. (AP)—M. Mooney, of Paterson, N. J., has been elected captain of the Middletown track team at the place of Lawrence E. Wilson, who has left college to take the Navy Reserve. Mooney is a center. Herman Walter Lodge and Joe Cox.

JIM THORPE HOLDS RECORD OF HAVING DONE MORE STUNTS IN FOOTBALL THAN OTHER STARS

He Was a Great Line Plunger, a Fine Defensive Man, Excelling in Kicking, and He Even Had It on Willie Heston

By GRANTLAND RICE

Answering a Popular Song "Where do we go from here?" you ask, "Where do we go from here?" We're going through, if you care to know; We're going ahead with the winning blow; We're going out for the conquering score; Whether it takes us four or five; Whether we'll get and something more; For our Uncle Sam, when he takes the bit, Isn't the kind of a guy to quit, Or to duck a scrap till the job is done, And he's driven over the winning run.

The Top Pick COLONEL DAMON RYUNYON a day or two ago had us listed as backing Willie Heston for football's leading spring of laurel.

We pick Willie as football's greatest ground game, and the best backfield man. But for all around football supremacy for the Scuppernon in the Throne Room of the game, we string with William Heston and cast our vote for Jim Thorpe.

Thorpe was only a faint shade back of Heston as a ground-running back. In addition to his great rushing ability, he was also a fine punter, a keen place kicker, a first-class drop kicker, a defensive star, and all the balmy rest of it.

Thorpe could do more things in football than any man we ever saw. He could crash into a line, and he was an elusive in a broken field as a startled deer. He was also an adept at either wing of the forward passing game.

There were far more angles to football in Thorpe's day than there were in Heston's.

In the days when the Wolverine march ruled there were few of the intricate details which fall to the lot of the modern back. In those days Heston was the king. He could kick any sized factor than any halfback in history, having beaten Archie Hahn frequently in a 40-yard dash. He started like a flash, and he struck a line with the smouch of a 16-inch shell. But he lacked Thorpe's amazing versatility, and so for all around worth the Indian gets the call.

"Do you recall," writes a reader, "ever running across a golfer who was on his game?" Offhand, we recall one case. The golfer in question had never been 90 in his life. That day he had an 81. He admitted that he was finally getting back upon his game.

"Now, that it's all well back in the past," writes another noncombatant, "Shakespeare had the ultimate philosophy. 'He that dies pays all debts.'"

PENN FRESH BEAT PITT YEARLINGS

Rosetzky, Miller and Zucker Lead in Quakers 41-0 Victory

SCORE SIX TOUCHDOWNS

Score and statistics table for the Penn Fresh vs Pitt Yearlings game. Columns include player name, position, and statistics.

FRANKLIN FIELD, Nov. 10. The Penn Freshmen were far too strong for Pitt's first-year men in their annual clash this afternoon before the Martine-Ambulance game. The score of 41 to 0 indicates how great was the superiority of the Quakers.

The big guns for the winners were Zucker, Pierce, Rosetzky and Captain Miller. Pierce gained at will, either around the ends or through the line, and when ever a number of yards were needed Rosetzky always supplied them.

Captain Miller gave a splendid exhibition of kicking, many of his boots averaging 50 yards. He also kicked five out of six goals from touch-downs.

First Period Rosetzky made a beautiful kick-off to Hellman, who ran back 20 yards. The Pitt players tried to take the game back on four line plunges. Penn seemed unable to check their rush. Miller, Penn's left end, threw McCracken for a loss of 8 yards. Pitt was compelled to take the first downs on four line plunges. Penn's second touchdown was thrown heavily. Several exchanges of punts followed, Pitt having far the best of it. The first period ended with the ball on Penn's 40-yard line.

Second Period Penn started a powerful drive down the field after the minute intermission. Rosetzky, Zucker and Pierce alternated in taking the ball and advanced 20 yards in five plays. Rosetzky rolled off 8 yards through guard. A forward pass from Rosetzky to Crowley accounted for 30 yards, and the ball was 12 yards from Pitt's goal. Here Penn was penalized 15 yards for holding, but not perturbed by this, Rosetzky threw a pass to Captain Miller for 12 yards. Pierce dashed 7 yards on an end run and Rosetzky covered the remaining 7 yards for a Penn touchdown. Captain Miller kicked the goal. Score: Penn, 7; Pitt, 0.

Penn took the kick-off and rushed the ball from their 20-yard line for another touchdown. The Red and Blue backfield plunged through for large gains through gaping holes opened by the Penn linemen. Rosetzky and Zucker made four first downs in line bucks. Finally Pierce made a beautiful 20-yard run behind splendid interference for Penn's second touchdown. Miller kicked the goal. Score: Penn, 14; Pitt, 0.

Pitt again received the kick-off, but fumbled the ball at midfield. Zucker recovered for Penn and ran the entire distance for the third touchdown. Captain Miller kicked the goal. Score: Penn, 20; Pitt, 0.

Leo Jourd's men were merciless in their onslaught and soon added a fourth touchdown by battering the Pittsburgh line. The Red and Blue made three first downs, and Rosetzky finally gained the remaining yard. Miller kicked the goal. Here the first half ended. Score: Penn Fresh, 27; Pitt Fresh, 0.

Third Period Pitt kicked off at the start of the second half. Pierce ran the ball back 20 yards for Penn. Rosetzky smashed through for a second down. Pierce rolled off 12 yards right through the line. Forward pass was grounded. Miller went around right end for 8 yards. On the next play Rosetzky was injured, but resumed play. Captain Miller dropped back and tried a drop kick on the 30-yard line, but the kick fell short and it was Pitt's ball on their own 20-yard line. Pitt punted to Rosetzky at midfield, where he was dropped in his tracks. Penn

SUITS \$1.80

TO ORDER REDUCED FROM \$20, \$25 and \$30 PETER MORAN & CO. Merchants S. E. Cor. 9th and Arch Streets Open Monday and Saturday 9 o'clock

OLYMPIA A. A. Broad and Bainbridge

MONDAY EVENING, NOVEMBER 12, 1917. Harry Edwards vs. Johnny Tillman. Stanley Willis vs. Young Mahoney. Jack Britton vs. Johnny Tillman. Tickets on sale at 10 o'clock. Arena \$1, \$1.50, \$2.00.

NATIONAL A. C. 11th and Catherine

SATURDAY EVENING, NOVEMBER 10, 1917. Charley Pitts vs. Eddie McAndrews. Tickets on sale at 10 o'clock. Arena \$1, \$1.50, \$2.00.